

**Consider Every Day  
An Opening Day**

Now is the time to buy  
your new fall or winter  
hat. Business is rush-  
ing so come early and  
get first choice. A full  
line in up-to-the-minute  
Millinery to select from

**A. M. VERCOE**  
Opposite Post Office  
BARTON VERMONT

**WITH** the large quantity  
of grain now being  
harvested it is time to think  
of your thrashing machine.  
We have the very best, the  
**Gray Thrashing Machine.**  
We would be very much  
pleased to talk with you and  
give you the best prices and  
terms.

Let us sell you a Gasoline En-  
gine. It is the very thing you  
need to make your work easier  
and save your time.

Don't forget to buy your  
binder twine of us.

The time to spread your ma-  
ture is with the fall rains and  
the spreader to use is the famous

**WORCESTER KEMP**

—SOLD BY—

**F. S. WHITCHER**  
BARTON, VT.

#### Commissioners' Notice Estate of Martha E. Knapp

The undersigned, having been appointed  
by the Honorable Probate Court for the  
District of Orleans, Commissioners, to re-  
ceive, examine and adjust the claims and  
demands of all persons against the estate  
of Martha E. Knapp, late of Irasburg in  
said District, deceased, and all claims ex-  
hibited in offset thereto, hereby give notice  
that we will meet for the purpose aforesaid,  
at the office of the Town Clerk in the  
town of Irasburg in said District, on the  
7th day of October, 1916, and 15th day  
of February 1917, from one o'clock p. m., until  
four o'clock p. m., on each of said days, and  
that six months from the 25th day of August  
A. D. 1916, is the time limited by said court  
for said creditors to present their claims to  
us for examination and allowance.

Dated at Irasburg, Vt., this 15th day of  
September, A. D. 1916.  
GEO. W. RUSSELL,  
D. A. BRAHANA,  
Commissioners

#### Commissioners' Notice Estate of Martha A. Seaver

THE UNDERSIGNED, having been ap-  
pointed by the Honorable Probate Court for  
the District of Orleans, Commissioners, to re-  
ceive, examine and adjust the claims and  
demands of all persons against the estate  
of Martha A. Seaver, late of Barton in  
said District, deceased, and all claims ex-  
hibited in offset thereto, hereby give notice  
that we will meet for the purpose aforesaid,  
at the office of the Town Clerk in the  
town of Irasburg in said District, on the  
7th day of October, 1916, and 15th day  
of February 1917, from one o'clock p. m., until  
four o'clock p. m., on each of said days, and  
that six months from the 25th day of August  
A. D. 1916, is the time limited by said court  
for said creditors to present their claims to  
us for examination and allowance.

Dated at Barton this 15th day of September  
A. D. 1916.  
H. A. CLEVELAND,  
O. A. WHITE,  
Commissioners

#### Estate of James M. Wyman

STATE OF VERMONT  
District of Orleans, ss.  
The Honorable Probate Court for the Dis-  
trict of Orleans

To all persons interested in the estate of  
James M. Wyman, late of Brownington in  
said District, deceased.

At a Probate Court, holden at Newport,  
within and for said District on the 28th day  
of September 1916, an instrument purporting  
to be the last Will and Testament of James M.  
Wyman, late of Brownington in said District  
deceased, was presented to the Court aforesaid,  
for Probate.

And it is ordered by said Court that the  
14th day of October, 1916, at the Probate  
Office in said Newport, at 2 o'clock  
p. m., be assigned for proving said  
instrument; and that notice thereof be given  
to all persons concerned, by publishing this  
order three weeks successively in the Or-  
leans County Monitor, a newspaper circu-  
lating in that vicinity, in said District,  
previous to the time appointed.

THEREFORE, you are hereby notified to  
appear before said Court, at the time and  
place aforesaid, and contest the probate of  
said will, if you have cause.

Given under my hand at Newport, in said  
District, this 28th day of September, 1916.  
RUFUS W. SEAR, Judge.



**125 HEAD  
REGISTERED HOLSTEINS**

Choice selections of  
linga, bull and heifer calves, from herds of  
leading breeders will be sold at BRATTLE-  
BORO, VERMONT, Friday and Saturday  
OCTOBER 20 & 21. These cattle are of  
splendid breeding from high yielding lines of  
Advanced Registry blood. Healthy and free  
from defects. All tuberculin tested by State  
Veterinarians. A splendid opportunity to ac-  
quire foundation breeding stock of the most  
profitable dairy breeds.

Send for Descriptive Catalogue  
The Purebred Live Stock Sales Company  
of Brattleboro, Vermont, Inc.  
ROOM 4, AMERICAN BLDG.

**WEAR HUB RUBBERS**

## The Idyl of Twin Fires

By  
**WALTER  
PRICHARD  
EATON**

Copyright by Doubleday, Page & Co.  
SYNOPSIS.

**CHAPTER I**—I grow tired of my work  
as a college instructor and buy a New  
England farm on sight.

**CHAPTER II**—I inspect my farm and go  
to board at Bert Temple's. Bert helps me  
to hire a carpenter and a farmer.

**CHAPTER III**—Hard Cider, the car-  
penter, estimates the repairs and changes  
necessary on the house. Mike commences  
plowing. I start to prune the orchard  
trees.

**CHAPTER IV**—Hard Cider builds book-  
cases around the twin fireplaces. Mrs.  
Temple hires Mrs. Pills for me as a  
housekeeper.

**CHAPTER V**—Stella Goodwin, a New  
York girl, comes as a boarder to the Tem-  
ples. I try to avoid her, but meet her in  
the pines at twilight and together we  
listen to the singing of the hermit thrush.  
I show her the twin fireplaces.

**CHAPTER VI**—Stella helps me with the  
flower garden around the house. We  
build a Roman arch for a rose trellis.

**CHAPTER VII**—We pick the paint for  
the rooms in the house, but Stella be-  
comes angry at me when I leave her  
alone to select part of it. I build a sun-  
dial on the lawn.

**CHAPTER VIII**—We arrange my books  
in the cases and build twin fires in the  
fireplaces. At evening we go to the pines  
and hear the hermit thrush again.

**CHAPTER IX**—On Memorial day we  
build a bird bath. I come upon Stella  
wading in the brook. We listen for the  
thrush again, but he does not sing.

**CHAPTER X**—Mrs. Pills, Peter and  
Buster, the pup, arrive. I eat my first  
meal in my home at Twin Fires.

**CHAPTER XI**—Standing among the  
pines, and with the thrush singing to us,  
I kiss Stella. I keep a resolution but  
feel like a fool. Stella goes back to New  
York.

**CHAPTER XII**—Stella sends a letter to  
Buster in answer to one from me. She  
spurs me to writing again. I market some  
of my farm products. I go to New York  
where I meet Stella, who promises to be-  
come the mistress of Twin Fires.

**CHAPTER XIII**—A magazine accepts  
my story. I marry Stella and we go home  
to Twin Fires.

**CHAPTER XIV**—We build a dam and  
make a pool and water garden in the  
brook.

**CHAPTER XV**—Stella decides that  
sunken gardens are so called because so  
much money is sunk in them.

**CHAPTER XVI**—Some of our rich  
neighbors call on us and are entertained.  
We decide never to be rich.

(Continued from last week)

#### CHAPTER XVII.

##### Autumn in the Garden.

I spent considerably more money in  
July and August. Some of the items  
would be regarded as necessities even  
by our rural standards; some my farm-  
ing neighbors would deem a luxury, if  
not downright folly. I was a green  
farmer then; I am a green farmer still;  
but as I began to get about the region  
a little more that first summer, espe-  
cially at haying time, I was struck  
with the absurd waste of machinery  
brought about by insufficient care and  
lack of dry housing, and I began to do  
some figuring. All my rural neighbors,  
even Bert, left their plows, harrows,  
hay rakes, mowers, and even their  
carts, out of doors in rain and sun all  
summer, and many of them all winter.  
A soaking rain followed by a scorch-  
ing sun seemed to me, in my igno-  
rance, a most effective way of ruining  
a wagon, of shrinking and splitting  
hubs, of loosening the fastenings of  
shafts even in iron machinery. Nei-  
ther do rusted bearings wear so long  
as those properly protected. I began  
to understand why our farmers are so  
poor, and I sent for Hard Cider.

Just behind the barn he built me  
a lean-to shed, about seventy-five feet  
long, open toward the east, and shing-  
led rainproof. It cost me \$500, but  
every night every piece of farm ma-  
chinery and every farm wagon went  
under it, and the mowing machine was  
further covered with a tarpaulin. For  
more than a year my shed was the  
only one of the kind in Benford, and  
that next winter I used to see machin-  
ery standing behind barns, half buried  
in snow and ice, going to pieces for  
want of care. I verily believe that the  
New England farmer of today is the  
most shiftless mortal north of the Ma-  
son and Dixon line—and he hasn't  
bookworm for an excuse.

My next expenditure was for a ce-  
ment root cellar, which scarcely needs  
defense, as I had no silo on the barn,  
and it would not pay to install one for  
only two cows. But the third item  
filled Mike with scorn. I had been  
making him milk the cows out of doors  
for some weeks, taking a tip from one  
of the big estates, and keeping an eye  
on him to see that he washed his hands  
properly and put on one of the white  
milking coats I had purchased. His  
utter contempt for that white rig was  
comical, but when I told him that I  
was going to have a cork and asphalt  
brick floor laid in the cow shed he  
was speechless. He had endured the  
white apron, and the spectacle of the  
tuberculin test (the latter because the  
law made him), but an expensive floor  
in the barn was too much. He gave  
me one plying look, and walked away.

The floor was laid, however, and  
when it was completed, and the drain-  
age adjusted, Hard Cider trimmed up  
the supports of the barn cellar door  
and the two cellar window frames be-

hind, and built in substantial screens.  
Then I showed them to him, and told  
him he was to keep them closed under  
penalty of his job, and he was further  
to sprinkle chloride of lime on the ma-  
nure once a week.

"Well, I never seen screens on a  
barn before," said he, "and I guess  
nobody else ever did. Shure, it's to be  
spendin' your money azy ye are. Are  
yez goin' to put in a bathroom for the  
horse?"

Bert was almost as scornful of the  
screens as Mike, though he understood  
the cork-asphalt floor, having, in fact,  
unconsciously persuaded me to install  
it by telling me how the cows of a  
dairyman in the next town had been  
injured by slipping on a concrete floor.  
My floor had the advantage of con-  
crete, but gave the cows a footing.  
There had never been screens on a  
barn in Benford before, however, nor  
any chloride of lime used. This was  
too much for Bert. But Mrs. Bert was  
interested. After our screens had been  
on ten days and the barn cellar had  
been limed, Mrs. Pills pointed out that  
the number of flies caught on the fly  
paper on the kitchen door had de-  
creased at least 400 per cent. "And I  
think what's there now come down  
from your place," she added to Mrs.  
Bert. The next thing we knew, Bert  
was talking of screening his stable.  
Truth compels me to admit, however,  
that he never got beyond the talking  
stage.

In the face of these expenditures  
our garden expenses were a mere song,  
yet we had begun to plant and plan  
for the following year as soon as the  
pool was done. We knew we were  
green, and we did not scorn the advice  
of books and still more of our best  
practical friend—the head gardener of  
one of the large estates, who knew the  
exactions of our climate and the con-  
ditions of our soil.

"Plant your perennial seeds in as  
rich and cool a place as you can," he  
told us, "and expect to lose at least  
three-fourths of your larkspur. When  
your foxglove plants are large enough  
to transplant, make long trenches in  
the vegetable garden, with manure at  
the bottom and four inches of soil on  
top, and set in the plants. Do it early  
in September if you can, so that they  
can make roots before our early frosts.  
Then you'll have fine plants for bed-  
ding in spring. If you buy any plants,  
get 'em from a nursery farther north  
if possible. They have to be very  
hardy here."

We went through the seed catalogues  
as one wanders amid manifold tempta-  
tions, and we kept to our purpose of  
planting only the simpler, more old-  
fashioned blooms at present. In addi-  
tion to the bulbs, which came later,  
we resolved to sow pansies, sweet Wil-  
lam, larkspur, Canterbury bells, fox-  
glove, peach bells, oriental poppies,  
platycodon, veronica, mallow (for back-  
ing to the pool especially), hollyhocks,  
phlox (both the early variety, the di-  
varicata, blooming in May, and, of  
course, the standard decussata. All  
these seeds were carefully planted in  
the new beds between the pool and the  
orchard, where we could water them  
plentifully, and Stella, with the in-  
stincts of the true gardener, babbled



"Well, I Never Seen Screens on a  
Barn Before."

and tended those seedlings almost as  
if they were human. Without her  
care, probably, they would never have  
pulled through the dry, hot weeks  
which followed.

We used to walk down to see them  
every morning after breakfast, when  
Stella watered them, dipping the water  
from the pool and sending Antony  
and Cleopatra scurrying. Antony and  
Cleopatra were the goldfish which the  
Eckstroms, true to their promise, had  
sent us. The poor things were un-  
named when they arrived, but their  
aspect—the one dark and sinuous, the  
other pompously golden—betrayed  
their identity. Stella called a few days  
after their arrival to convey our thanks  
—carefully waiting till she saw the  
Eckstroms driving out in their car!  
Their curiosity having been satisfied  
regarding us, and our thanks having  
been rendered to them, further inter-  
course lapsed. We have never tried  
to maintain relations with those of our  
neighbors who bore us, or with whom  
we have nothing in common. Life is  
too short. Not only did Stella water  
the seedlings religiously, but she kept  
the soil mulched and the weeds out,  
working with her gloved hands in the  
earth. All the seeds came up well  
save the phlox, with which we had

CONTINUED FROM PAGE SIX

#### CALEDONIA COUNTY.

Dr. T. R. Stiles, who recently moved  
his family from St. Johnsbury to St.  
Johnsbury Center, has opened an office  
for the practice of medicine in the  
Merchant's bank building. Dr. Stiles  
has rented his house on Cross street, St.  
Johnsbury, to Dr. R. H. Burke of  
West Burke, who will locate there  
about October 1.

T. F. Marshall, of St. Johnsbury, who  
has been experimenting with a new  
variety of bean, planted one bean of a  
new kind, from which he has harvested  
175 beans. His daughter, Mrs. Frank  
Marshall, of St. Johnsbury Center, has  
also been having similar luck in gar-  
dening, having grown a cucumber that  
measures 19 inches long and ten inches  
around.

George A. Whipple of Lyndonville,  
recently lost six good cows from poi-  
soning. After spraying trees last  
summer he stored the remainder of the  
poison in a barrel in his sugar house.  
On going there he discovered that his  
sugar house had been riddled with  
shots, also the barrel inside, and the  
poison had leaked out and down into the  
pasture where the cows ate it and  
were poisoned. Boys out with their  
guns are responsible for the trouble.

Infantile paralysis made its appear-  
ance in St. Johnsbury last week. The  
sufferer, Elmer Gravin, four-year-old  
son of Fred Gravin, living on Railroad  
street, first showed symptoms of the  
disease Tuesday, but when a paralysis  
of the lower limbs developed Wednes-  
day Dr. Walsh, who attended the case,  
notified the local health authorities. At  
the same time a sister, six years of  
age has shown signs of the same dis-  
ease, but there has been no paralysis  
of the limbs and the case is taking a  
mild form. Every precaution has been  
taken against the spread of the dis-  
ease in town. The children affected  
are thought to have been exposed  
about ten days ago, while visiting with  
their parents in Elmore, at the home  
of Mr. Gravin's brother. At that  
time there was no case in Elmore, but  
since then a case has developed in the  
home of a neighbor next door to the  
Gravin home. Although no direct  
contact has been accounted for, it is  
thought that the children may have  
played together, and the disease may  
have been transmitted in that way.

#### WEST BURKE

Mrs. Eggleston appears to be failing.

Mrs. Mary Packer of St. Johnsbury  
visited friends in town last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Hollister of Rutland  
visited at H. I. Foster's last week.

About \$20 was cleared at the O. E.  
S. chicken pie supper Friday evening.

Mrs. E. E. McInnis of St. Johnsbury  
was the guest of Mrs. May Coe, last  
week.

Rev. G. W. Douglass went to New-  
port Center Friday evening to give a  
reading.

Dorothy Chase is boarding at L. G.  
Rounly's and attending school here in  
the village.

Mrs. Lorinda Marshall, who has been  
improving for the past few weeks, is  
not as well.

Mrs. Drown and Mrs. Booth of Rich-  
mond, P. Q., have been visiting re-  
latives in town.

Mrs. H. W. Cobleigh and Mrs. Eli  
Duval and daughter took a trip to Bos-  
ton last week.

Several members of the W. R. C.,  
attended the district meeting in Con-  
cord Tuesday of last week.

Sunday school rally day was observed  
here Sunday and the interesting ex-  
ercises were very well attended.

Mrs. Florence Pinkham and Miss  
Kittie Carland of Lawrence, Mass.,  
have been spending a few days at Har-  
rison Orcutt's.

The Garden Class fair at the school-  
house Saturday afternoon was a real  
success. The children brought veget-  
ables, canned goods, sewing, poultry,  
etc., and the display was a good one  
for the first attempt. Six dollars and  
a half were given in prizes, and the  
youngsters went home feeling happy  
and encouraged.

#### SHEFFIELD

Mrs. Z. J. Blake and family have re-  
turned to Boston.

Alice Davis has been visiting in Lan-  
caster the past week.

J. S. Chesley has sold his farm to  
Will Hanson of Barton.

Abraham Gray from Charleston  
visited at O. H. Jenness's last week.

S. A. Jones and family attended the  
funeral of Mrs. Leach at East Burke  
Sunday.

Alden Eastman has returned from  
Newport, where he has been visiting  
friends for a few weeks.

G. H. Roberts has purchased the  
building and contents of the store at  
Wheelock and will move soon.

Much sympathy is felt here by the  
friends of Dr. and Mrs. Root of East  
Burke but formerly of this place in the  
death of their daughter, Lottie Leach.

Rev. M. W. Farman will give a lec-  
ture at the next Grange meeting. Mr.  
Farman is totally blind. He is a very in-  
teresting speaker and everyone should  
take advantage of this opportunity to  
hear him.

The following officers were elected at  
the last social for the F. H. Ladies' Aid  
society: President, Mrs. A. O. Gray;  
first vice president, Mrs. Minnie Shel-  
don; second vice president, Mrs. Ada  
Sheldon; secretary, Mrs. Alice Davis;  
collector, Mrs. Flora Barber; treasurer,  
Mrs. Edna Quimby; assistant collector,  
Mrs. Ada Sheldon.

#### SUTTON

H. A. Blake is having his house  
painted.

Mrs. P. J. Mitchell is visiting her  
son, Guy Clark in Enfield, N. H.

Mrs. Addie Chesley of Lyndonville  
has been visiting relatives and friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Jones of Cam-  
bridge have been visiting at C. E. Co-  
burn's.

Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Gallup of Under-  
hill visited his sister, Mrs. C. E. Co-  
burn, last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Barnard Hoyt of Lynd-  
on recently visited their daughter,  
Mrs. A. J. Clark.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Coburn and  
daughter, Clara, are spending the week  
at H. A. and C. E. Coburn's.

Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Coburn and Mr.  
and Mrs. H. W. Bennett attended the  
funeral of Mrs. Charles Leach at East  
Burke Sunday.

#### \$100 Reward, \$100

The readers of this paper will be  
pleased to learn that there is at least one  
dreaded disease that science has been  
able to cure in all its stages, and that is  
Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only  
positive cure now known to the medical  
fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional  
disease, requires a constitutional treat-  
ment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken in-  
ternally, acting directly upon the blood  
and mucous surfaces of the system, there-  
by destroying the foundation of the dis-  
ease, and giving the patient strength by  
building up the constitution and assisting  
nature in doing its work. The proprietors  
have so much faith in its curative pow-  
ers that they offer One Hundred Dollars  
for any case that it fails to cure. Send  
for list of testimonials.  
Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.  
Sold by all Druggists. Be  
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

#### CUSTOM WOOL CARDING

Hand Spun Knitting Yarns \$1.16 per pounds  
Parcel Post extra, woolen rolls, wool left  
at C. W. Seaver's, North Troy; F. W. Carr's  
store, Newport; B. D. Ruggles' store, West  
Burke, before Sept. 30, carded and returned  
at the per bundle extra. Season closes at  
mill, Nov. 15. H. C. GAY, Barton, Vt.

#### TWICE-TOLD TESTIMONY.

Barton People are Doing all They can  
for Fellow Sufferers.

Barton testimony has been pub-  
lished to prove the merit of Doan's  
Kidney Pills to others in Barton who  
suffer from bad backs and kidney ills.  
Lest any sufferer doubt this evidence  
of merit, we produce confirmed proof  
—statements from Barton people  
who again endorse Doan's Kidney  
Pills—confirm their former testimony.  
Here's a Barton case:

F. F. Sawyer, Main street, Barton,  
says: "I wish as many suffering men  
and women as I can reach through  
this statement to know the merit of  
Doan's Kidney Pills. I was greatly  
benefited by this medicine, and I also  
know of several other people who  
have been cured of bad attacks of  
kidney complaint by its use. Doan's  
Kidney Pills rid me of pains in my  
back and other distressing symptoms  
of disordered kidneys."

#### PROVED BY TIME.

AFTER A LAPSE OF MORE THAN  
TWO YEARS, Mr. Sawyer said: "I  
haven't had occasion to use any  
kidney medicine since I used Doan's  
Kidney Pills. I am pleased to again  
recommend this medicine."

Price 50c, at all dealers. Don't  
simply ask for a kidney remedy—get  
Doan's Kidney Pills—the name that  
Mr. Sawyer has twice publicly rec-  
ommended. Foster - Milburn Co.,  
Props., Buffalo, N. Y.

## Are you Watched?

We mean by this, do you carry a good watch? One that  
will keep time for you as long as you live, then be handed  
down to another to perform a like service.

This is not a dream, we repair many watches that the  
father used during his lifetime, that the son carries now,  
and is willing to bank on its reliability.

Such watches we have for sale to-day, such as the

**Waltham, Elgin, Hamilton**

and others at moderate prices, can be handed down from  
one generation to another.

We take pride in recommending and pleasure in showing  
them to you to-day, any time.

**C. L. & E. L. HUTCHINS**

Near Passenger Station,

BARTON, VT.

## Millinery Opening

Saturday and Monday, October 7 and 9

I shall have for your inspection a complete line of Up-to-  
Date Millinery. All the new novelties in gold and silver  
lace and fur trimming, in fact everything pertaining to  
millinery.

Will also have a nice line of Fall Skirts in Serges, Poplins  
and the new novelty Wool Skirt.

You are invited to come in and see the NEW things.

**MRS. C. L. HUTCHINS**

DAVIS BLOCK,

BARTON, VT.

**Don't Be a Dead One—Advertise in the  
Monitor.**

## HELLO!

Now is the time to PLACE YOUR ORDER for tele-  
phone service and GET YOUR NAME in the NEW  
DIRECTORY, which goes to press NOVEMBER 1st.

## The Passumpsic Telephone Co.

has added 350 new stations since January 1st., now has over  
5800 stations in Caledonia, Essex and Orleans counties, and  
through its connection with the New England Telephone &  
Telegraph Company offers service with over 600,000 telephone  
stations in New England.

Why not INSTALL A TELEPHONE OF YOUR  
OWN instead of bothering your neighbor by using hers every  
time you want something. The price of your own independ-  
ence is small, only about five cents a day.

For further information call on or address

**PASSUMPSIC TELEPHONE CO.**

C. A. Brown, General Manager  
Newport, Vermont